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TO SUBSCRIBERS.

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GROVER CLEVELAND.

Grover Cleveland played a mighty part in his country's affairs.

His career, more than that of any other man since Lincoln, illustrates the possibilities in American life. It was more wonderful even than Grant's, because Grant's opportunities came in abnormal times, whereas Cleveland's career was carved out during an era of peace.

Possessing average natural ability, inheriting neither wealth nor talents, setting out in life under commonplace auspices, and with ambitions not aimed high, he rose from sheriff of his county to mayor of his city; from mayor to governor of his State, and then to President of the United States—all in less than two decades.

He was a capable sheriff, an efficient mayor, a courageous, honest governor, and an able, if not always popular, President.

Nominated and elected governor, as the result of a mere stroke of political expediency, he took the executive chair at Albany with but scant knowledge of State affairs. Inexperienced and unacquainted, with administrative ability as yet undeveloped, he was a gubernatorial experiment. But his ability and wisdom expanded under responsibility, and he made an exceptionally fine record as an executive.

As he had limited knowledge of State affairs when elected governor, so he had limited knowledge of national affairs when elected President. He was of the East, Eastern. An untraveled man, the vast stretch of country west of the Alleghenies and south of the Potomac was to him unknown. But he proved an apt student of men and affairs at the White House, as he did at Albany, and, though too independent to retain the support of his party, he won and held the confidence of the thinking masses. Lacking the qualities essential to a successful party leader, however, he was continuously at odds with Democrats in Congress, and was defeated at the end of four years, only to be voted in again four years later. Then he encountered that memorable panic which, with his assistance, tore his party asunder, and sent it into the outer darkness, there to remain all the years since intervening.

The biographical sketches of Grover Cleveland emphasize the predominant phases of his character and of his administrations. As a tariff reformer, he labored zealously, but tactlessly, and with well-nigh barren results. He demonstrated the futility of a President's undertaking great things without the sympathetic co-operation of Congress. As a civil service reformer he accomplished much. The freedom of the government service to-day from the evils and the iniquities of the spoils system is due, in no small degree, to Grover Cleveland.

Our foreign policies, under his direction, were usually conservative, sometimes aggressive, but always truly American.

The crowning blunder of his public career—an honest one all fair-minded critics will allow—was in his ill-advised dealing with the monetary crisis following the panic of 1893, involving the bond issues which became necessary to maintain the nation's credit and good name. Had he but realized that the country was full of faith and patriotism, and ready to uphold the government in any emergency, he would have offered the bonds to the people, instead of to a coterie of New York bankers. He did this in the end, it is true—and with immediate success—but it was then too late to check the free silver frenzy created by the Wall street transactions, and Grover Cleveland retired an embittered, disappointed, and, in some respects, though undeservedly, a discredited man.

But in his retirement he had and held the universal respect of his countrymen, Democrats and Republicans alike, and was esteemed by all one of America's greatest citizens. And so he rounded out his old age beautifully and tranquilly.

Now it is claimed that the cutting out of free passes has turned the political conventions over to the rich men almost entirely. It certainly does seem hard to put salt on the octopus' tail.

That was a very pretty exchange of civilities between Senator Foraker and Secretary Taft, following the latter's nomination for the Presidency. It is that sort of thing that may well give the Democrats concern for the outcome in November.

The entire line-up of "favorite sons" at Chicago didn't even put up as good an appearance as a Democratic minority in Congress; and we are not natural-born knockers on this paper, either.

Mr. Taft and the South.

Whether such impression is justified or not, there undoubtedly exists a widespread belief throughout the country that Mr. Roosevelt, in the event of his nomination at Chicago, would have carried at least one Southern State, if not several. Many and varied were the factors that entered into the summing up of that probable, or possible, happening, now all at rest, of course, and, mayhap, eternally undetermined.

As between Taft and Bryan, that section is almost sure to be solid. The Republican nominee is by no means lightly esteemed in Dixie. On the contrary, he is well thought of in that section—even as the late William McKinley was highly respected and generally admired. But the South will not vote for Taft.

The Roosevelt enthusiasm might have been cooled considerably in the South had a native son of that section been called to help Mr. Bryan bear the Democratic standard; but now that the Roosevelt enthusiasm is not to be reckoned with, it will not be necessary to offset it, and the South in consequence will get at Denver that which it has invariably received from the past conventions of the party—honorable mention, a pat on the back, and a chance to whoop things up for the nominees selected from points north of Mason and Dixon's line.

All of which leads us back to the old proposition: Perhaps it would be a good thing for the South were it not so everlastingly and eternally "solid" for whoever it may be that is tagged "Democrat." The South got in behind Parker last time, got in almost as solidly as usual, if not quite; and no sooner was the election over than the South began to wonder what in the world it did it for. It might have kicked the lid off next time, maybe, had Roosevelt been named, might have done it in spite of the suggested Southern Vice Presidential nominee, but then, again, it might not have done anything of the kind!

The South has not yet reached the point where it is willing to sacrifice "principle for expediency," its "rights" for its "material interests;" all according to the point of view from which the situation is sized up, of course! Nevertheless, things would happen in Dixieland, if it ever did permit itself to become "doubtful" in politics, and we cannot refrain from expressing the conviction, even at this late day, that it would not have hurt the South had Roosevelt been named, and had he swept that section for the Presidency even as a new broom sweeps a moderately littered floor.

Mr. Roosevelt is quoted as having said: "I have had a corking good time being President." We believe it. And he certainly has succeeded in bottling up the opposition.

Let Us Have Peace.

Honorable candidates! Please let us have a little peace. The weather is hotter than ordinary; vacation days are calling; the election is a long way off, and Mr. Bryan is not even nominated yet.

What need is there, under heaven, of starting this campaign so soon?

Politics is a heating subject. We are hot enough without it. The energy wasted on futile arguments had much better be used in wielding a palm-leaf fan, dallying over a lemonade with the beautiful ice clinking in the glass, or hunting the shade.

And we are quite certain that the need for much exhortation has passed. The days of usefulness for the spellbinder are done. The people have learned to do their own thinking. They know the facts in the case of the recent panic; about railroad rates, Federal control, tariff reform, and they will ponder them, and will vote through thinking, not influenced by shouting.

In a little while now the Denver convention will meet to do its work, most of which is already appointed, and then the issues will be joined and the people can think calmly about them in the summer months. In the meantime give us a period of rest—at least, while the sun is so blazing hot and the dogs muzzled.

There are so many more important things to talk about just now: the raspberry season; the crime of adulterating ice cream; the value of beer as a cooling beverage—anything but politics. We can't vote till November. Many of us can't vote then. Let us have peace until the dog days are gone!

Of course, "Big Bill" likes it. Who wouldn't?

Caring for School-teachers.

We are inordinately proud of our national school system, and with a good deal of reason, but there has long been a feeling that we, as a people, have shifted too much of the burden of education from the shoulders of the taxpayers to the shoulders of the school-teachers. It is admitted on all hands that the pay of teachers is inadequate, and that it does not enable those engaged in that occupation to lay by any provision for old age.

For some reason there has been a strong sentiment, hard to overcome, against granting pensions to school-teachers, and very little has been done in this direction. It is gratifying to note, therefore, that the pension system is to be introduced into the public schools of Boston, whence it is hoped it will spread to other localities. Rhode Island has had a teachers' pension law for some time, but it has been inadequate. It provides liberal pensions, but it requires a period of service so long that the percentage of teachers who could ever hope to become beneficiaries of the system is small indeed. Under the act of the Massachusetts legislature, the Boston school committee is authorized—

"To retire with a pension of $180 per annum any member of the teaching or supervising staff of the public day schools that is mentally or physically incapacitated from further efficient service, provided such person has attained the age of sixty-five years or has been engaged in teaching or supervising in the schools for a period aggregating thirty years, twenty years of which shall have been in the public day schools of Boston."

The pension provided, it will be seen, is not a large one, but, at least, it is enough to supplement the small savings that a teacher who has worked hard for thirty years may have accumulated, and it is at least a guarantee against absolute want.

This movement is bound to spread to other States and municipalities. Already the New York Association of Collegiate Alumnae has made an appeal in this regard to the New York legislature, asking for either retiring annuities or higher salaries. Of the two alternatives, it would seem that the retiring pension was the best. It is rather shameful to find, from the New York position, that in this respect we are far excelled by the republic of Argentina, facts which caused the Outlook to declare:

"Whether pensions for public school teachers are expedient or not, the present salaries of teachers are plainly inadequate. When the people of America learn to honor their teachers as heartily as they now brag of their schools, they will have better schools to boast about, and they will probably boast less."

"Disfranchisement must be ratified," says the Atlanta Journal, evidently grimly determined to play nothing but sure things for the present.

Mulai Hafid should know better than to try to "butt in" until "after the election." We can't bother with his little old near-war this year.

"What is the velocity of sound?" inquires one who wants to know things. It is hard to estimate; you can hear a man say "Have one with me?" so much quicker than you can hear him say "Will you kindly pay this account to-day?"

An Indiana man was fined $100 for hugging the wrong girl! That's what we call hard luck, as well as cruel and inhuman punishment.

A Florida man is going from New York to St. Augustine in a boat made entirely of newspapers. Hereafter, people should be careful how they express doubts about newspaper stories not being able to hold water.

So far as Wonderful Washington is concerned, it will endeavor to make either Mr. Taft or Mr. Bryan feel perfectly at home, which ever way the cat may jump.

We fear Roswell will not be as famous as Oyster Bay this summer, though it made a game fight for the center of the limelight.

It is never necessary for a "steam roller" with the mashing capacity evidenced by that Chicago contraption to make a round trip.

A Yonkers man was recently sentenced to take a bath daily for thirty days. It is feared his best friend will not be able to recognize him when he gets out.

A Mr. Knell wants to be lieutenant governor of Michigan. Somebody up that way trying to ring in something new?

The Milwaukee Sentinel says a turkey in that town recently laid an egg with a double shell. That is just like some people—practicing undue extravagance in the very hardest times.

"Give Texas a rest," yells the Houston Post. We have been thinking of suggesting that to you for quite a spell, but politeness held us in check.

An Ohio man was recently tried for lunacy because he insisted on paying a number of his outlawed debts! While that is evidence that he is queer and unusual, it isn't evidence that he is actually crazy, we think.

A party of excessively funny Oklahoma people fastened a bell about a bridegroom's neck by means of a chain and padlock and then threw the key away. When people like that finally do come into their reward, we imagine it is going to be something particularly fierce, and we hope it will be good and hot, too!

Dentists now pull teeth by electricity, it appears. If that gets them out any quicker, everybody will be for it.

Richmond has a real, live count in its midst. My, but aren't those little popeyed blonds all a-flutter!

The "conscience fund" in the national Treasury was recently swelled to the extent of $8,000, but it still stands at something less than one-seventeenth of 1 cent per conscience throughout the country.

What in the world will Mr. Taft ever be able to dig up that will get folks talking like anti-race suicide and simplified spelling had them going?

"How foolish a man feels when he hears of a baby being named after him," says the Chicago News. Down in his heart he frequently knows just what a joke it really is.

Emperor William has reigned twenty years, and hasn't created a European freshet yet, notwithstanding the early predictions of his unfriends.

Temptations of Cash.

From the Philadelphia Telegraph.

There is no one so devil-tempted today as the young custodian of the cash drawer. He is tempted because he assumes he is not paid enough; tempted because he cannot indulge himself as some who are better paid; tempted because he is vain of a good appearance; tempted because he wants to shine socially; tempted because he loves devotedly and cannot shower gifts from his thin pocketbook; tempted because he is a neophyte in forbidden mysteries; tempted, most of all, by the desire to emulate some other apparently successful young men who have made great "killings" on the race track or the stock exchange.

Supplying Their Needs.

From the New York World.

The schedule for the train to the Denver convention provides for stops of two hours each July 5 in St. Louis and Omaha "to allow the Tammanyites to attend church." This is a recognition of Tammany's spiritual needs that will be highly appreciated.

Both Were Fooled.

From the Cleveland Leader.

The Washington man who was treed by a dead bear understands the feelings of the man who took off his shoes to slip up the stairs quietly, and then discovered that his wife wasn't home from her suffrage club.

Political Ones.

From the Indianapolis Star.

An exchange rises to remark that "there is more lying done in the matter of congratulations than on any other subject." And this right in the thick of the wedding season, too!

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

A "BILL" CAMPAIGN.

"Bill" Bryan and "Bill" Taft. We call
each "Bill," and where's the harm?
"Bill" has a hearty, honest sound, expressing admiration warm.
We've had our "William" candidates and praised them well with voice and quill;
But now's our chance to pin our hopes unto a candidate named "Bill."

"Bill" Taft and "Bill" Bryan. We call
each "Bill," and where's the hurt
"Bill" has a sturdy, whole-souled ring, and we who use it are not pert.
We've had our "William" Presidents; revered them then, revere them still.
But now it looks as if we'll have next term a President named "Bill."

Niche.

"Well, how does it feel to have a niche in the temple of fame?"

"Quite natural," replied the now celebrated poet. "I've always lived in a hall bedroom."

A Split Vote.

"Who do you think will win, Taft or Bryan?"

"I dunno. The Bill vote consolidated would elected either of 'em, but I s'pose they'll hafter fight it out."

Run by Politicians.

"We business women," declared she, "demand a voice in the management of this country's affairs."

"I wish you luck," responded he. "But that's more than we business men have ever been able to get."

The New Polonius.

Neither borrower nor lender be,
And it is clear
Your worthy self you'll never see
A financier.

Overwhelmed.

"Taking an early vacation as I did, I was the only man at the summer resort."

"Got lots of attention from the women, I s'pose?"

"Couldn't have gotten more if I had been a convicted murderer."

Rebuked.

"Whither are we drifting?" demanded the campaign orator.

"I dunno where we're headed fer," answered up a rural sage, "but we ain't driftin', lemme tell you. We're travelin' under full steam."

Misusage of Words.

"What are you doing?"

"Grafting trees at $2.50 per day."

"That ain't grafting. That's working."

JOY OVER THE TICKET.

Republicans Have to Enthuse Now It Is Settled.

From the Philadelphia Record.

We learn from many of our Republican contemporaries that the ticket of Taft and Sherman affords the G. O. P. the keenest satisfaction. The party organs, the politicians, such devoted followers of the party of high tariff as our friends of the Union League and the Manufacturers' Club, are all immensely pleased with the results at Chicago and are thoroughly convinced that the free suffrages of the agents of the people picked out the two best men who could have been found.

They would have said just the same things if the ticket had been Thingumbob and Whatshisname. They would have searched diligently for information regarding two men of whom most of them had never heard of before, and they would have hailed them as the best qualified and most popular men in the country.

Mr. Taft has been so much before the public that there is no chance to search for undiscovered merits in him. But the efforts of our Republican friends to convince themselves that James Schoolcraft Sherman was the man above all others for Vice President touch us deeply. Nothing could be more beautiful in party loyalty. A New Haven paper has no doubt that the convention carefully picked out Mr. Sherman because he knows the business of Congress so thoroughly and would be strong at the only point where the redoubtable Taft may be weak. A paper in Troy thinks that his experience in the House especially qualifies him for the task of presiding over the Senate. (The Senate, by the way, is one of the easiest things in the world to preside over. It is a small body, much encumbered with custom.) A Washington paper, determined to find something grand in Mr. Sherman's public services, says that "as chairman of the House Committee on Indian Affairs he has displayed rare ability."

It is needless to go further. Evidently Heaven dictated the selection of James Politicalschoolcraft Sherman.

Banks' Rogues Gallery.

From the Buffalo Express.

Pittsburg banks, it is said, have decided to adopt the Bertillon system for keeping a record of employes. In addition to photographs and measurements, a record will be kept of each man's business career, his politics, his religious belief, whether he drinks or plays cards, and all other facts that the bankers think they ought to know about their employes. These records will be kept in one central place, where all the bankers who are interested in the movement can have access to them. Pittsburg banks have been looted of a good many million dollars in the last few years, but so far as the public is aware, the looting has not been by men respecting whom such records would be of any value. They have been prominent in banking and political circles. The Bertillon system was not designed for that kind of crooks.

Ignoring the Law.

From the Chattanooga Times.

"A modern evil," says Gov. John A. Johnson, "is the mistake made by public officials that they are elected to enforce public sentiment and not law." A very true saying, and unquestionably because of the enactment of so many laws not approved by public sentiment. The evil complained of is, unfortunately, growing, and is one that will give the future statesmen of the republic much trouble.

Enforce the Law.

From the Montgomery Advertiser.

Gov. John A. Johnson says that one of the modern evils "is the mistake made by public officials that they are elected to enforce public sentiment and not law." Just so, and some officials are even worse, for they try to enforce their own sentiments under the plea that they are acting in the interests of the people, and not caring whether the law justifies their acts or not.

CEYLON.

I hear a whisper in the heated air;
"Rest! Rest! Give over care!"
Long level breakers on the golden beach
Murmur in silver speech;
"Sleep in the palm tree shadows on the shore—
Work, work no more!
Rest here and work no more!"

Where half unburied cities of dead kings
Breed poisonous creeping things
I learn the poor mortality of man—
Seek vainly for some plan—
Know that great empires pass as I must pass
Like withered blades of grass—
Dead blades of Patna grass.

"Breathe—breathe the odorous sweetness that is ours."
Cry Frangipani flowers.
"Forget! Forget! and know no more distress,
But languorous idleness;
Dream where dead leaves fall ever from green trees
To float on sapphire seas—
Dream! and be one with these."

—Harper's Magazine.

THE REPUBLICAN PLATFORM.

Highly Susceptible to Attacks of a Vigorous Opposition.

From the Rochester Herald.

No Republican platform ever constructed is so susceptible to the attacks of a vigorous opposition as that adopted at Chicago, and it will be a criminal waste of opportunity if the Denver convention shall neglect to rise to the occasion presented. In one statement alone the glaring mendacity of the production is shown—that in spite of "the indefensible filibustering of a Democratic minority in the House of Representatives during the last session, many wholesome and progressive laws were enacted." It is a matter of common knowledge and of record that legislation which was not enacted was legislation that was held up by the Republican Speaker of the House and such of his kidney as Sereno Payne, John Dalzell, and James S. Sherman.

But the most impudent declaration of all that could be offered an intelligent people is voiced in a section of the tariff plank that "in the Philippines we believe in a free exchange of products with such limitations as to sugar and tobacco as will afford adequate protection to domestic interests." Following a declaration for relief from tariff exactions for which the entire country is clamoring, regardless of political affiliations, we have in this reservation the best evidence that could be produced of the intention of the Republican party to evade the promises which they have made. Tobacco and sugar are the only products of the Philippines worth any consideration whatever—the only products which can restore prosperity to our unfortunate island dependency and afford partial relief to our people. The hand of the sugar trust is plainly visible in this section of the platform, for the carrying out of this principle will enable it to continue the annual exaction of $85,000,000 of tribute from the American consumer of sugar.

The Filipinos may well be disheartened at this evidence of hostility to their material welfare on the part of the dominant party. If Mr. Taft gave that declaration his assent it will appreciably lower him in the estimation of many Americans who hoped that his interest in the Philippines, and his knowledge of their needs, would put an end to a condition which is a disgrace to the reputation of the American nation for fair play and benevolence.

MEMORIAL TO SHAKESPEARE.

England's Tribute Will Take Form of National Theater.

From the Toronto World.

For some time past an animated controversy has been conducted in Great Britain regarding the character of the memorial proposed to be erected to the world's greatest dramatist. The committee originally in charge of the scheme decided on a statue in Portland place, London, and the announcement at once elicited a strong volume of protest, many of the objectors arguing vigorously in favor of the provision of a national theater, as the only proper movement. The agitation culminated in a meeting attended by what is described as one of the largest, most brilliant, distinguished, and representative audiences that have ever assembled in the imperial metropolis. Appropriately enough, the meeting was held in the Lyceum Theater, so long associated with the late Sir Henry Irving. It was presided over by Lord Lytton, a name conspicuous in nineteenth century literature, and was attended by many notable statesmen, clergymen, actors, judges, literary men, scholars, and leaders in society.

With a remarkable unanimity the meeting pledged itself to the establishment of a national theater as a memorial to Shakespeare. In opening the proceedings, Lord Lytton referred to various objections offered to the scheme, including that based on the theater as an institution. This latter, said the chairman, he did not answer, because he felt the theater needed no defense either from him or any one else. The Hon. Alfred Lyttleton, in proposing the main resolution, expressed his surprise that after all that had been done in the direction of other arts, the drama had been left out—"the most universal, the most human, the most fascinating, and the most popular of all the arts." Sir John Hare, who seconded the resolution, quoted the opinions of Matthew Arnold and the Bishop of Ripon. Arnold more than forty years ago expressed the view that "the nation, in its collective and corporate character, does well to concern itself about an influence so important to national life as the theater. * * * The people will have the theater; then make it a good one. The theater is irresistible—organize the theater." The Bishop of Ripon deplored the fact that the nation did so little for literature, for the drama, and for art. The honorary committee were asked to draft a scheme for a national theater, and the gratifying announcement was made that the statue committee were disposed to join forces, "so that nothing in the nature of strife may mar our efforts to signalize the world's unanimity in paying homage to the memory of Shakespeare."

Licking the Editor.

From the Lordsburg (N. Mex.) Liberal.

In some portions of the United States it has always been a favorite pastime, when a man was not satisfied with what appeared in the local paper, to go and lick the editor. Some unwise guy imported the scheme into the Southwest recently. It was tried in El Paso, and the editor is still doing business, while the man who wanted to lick him is buried in Oklahoma. Last week an Albuquerque policeman tried it. He was six inches taller and weighed fifty pounds more than the editor. The policeman was taken to the hospital in an ambulance, and when he recovered consciousness the nurse gave him a message from the mayor announcing that he was fired from the police force. It is probable that the editor of the Liberal and Col. Max Frost, of the New Mexican, are about the only editors in the Territory whom it would be safe for an ordinary man to try to lick.

Don't Care for Navy.

From the Concord Monitor.

Some disappointment is expressed at the Navy Department that the heads of such a few colleges have responded to the invitation of the Assistant Secretary of the Navy that three senior students of each college, to whom circulars were sent, be designated to take the examination for appointment as assistant paymasters in the navy.

But eight responses have so far been received, and in no cases were names of students furnished. Examinations were begun early in June, and it was expected that the list of candidates would be enlarged by members of this year's college graduation classes.

The Mote and the Beam.

From the Birmingham News.

The Washington administration appears to be very much exercised about the importance of a fair election in great big Panama, but it is not worrying itself about the insidious influence of the monster slush fund to be employed by the Republican party in little old United States.

The Colored Voter.

From the New York Mail.

Then, too, the colored voter for the time being is commanding an increased consideration at the hands of the Republican party that causes him to overlook the fact that things are being done in his behalf just now for purposes of expediency only.

SEWARD'S FOLLY.

Death of Murphy Recalls Acquisition of Alaska.

From the Buffalo Times.

Eugene P. Murphy, who was the representative sent to take possession of Alaska in the name of the United States when that Territory was purchased from Russia, died a few days ago in San Francisco. His service was rendered forty years ago. He did not dream that Alaska's future was so bright and fruitful as it has turned out to be. In fact, no one but William H. Seward had such a dream.

When, shortly before his death, in 1872, Seward was asked what he believed to be the greatest achievement of his public career, he answered: "The annexation of Alaska." He added, however: "But the American people will not grasp the value of that acquisition for a third of a century yet."

This shows that Seward, the empire-builder, was also a prophet. He has been dead thirty-five years, and it is only in recent times that his countrymen have appreciated the importance of Alaska as a possession. Strong opposition was offered in the House of Representatives in 1867 to making the appropriation of $7,200,000, the price which Seward paid to Russia for the province. Said one of annexation's opponents in that chamber: "All that Alaska will ever be able to produce are polar bears and icebergs."

For several years a nickname for the region was "Seward's Folly." But time has vindicated Seward.

DIE FOR AN IDEA.

The Duty Imperialism Imposes on Its Sons.

From the Chicago Post.

How men die for an idea, how a father will give up his son for an idea, are stories that bear renewing. There appeared in the Times of London recently the following letter from a retired officer, telling how his only son had lost his life in the Egyptian service:

Sir: As authentic news of the murder of my son has now reached me from the Sirdar, Sir Reginald Wingate, I beg to send through your columns the following brief account, which may be read by some of those who have felt interest and sympathy in hearing of it. * * *

A certain landowner, Sheikh Abdel Kader Mohammed Imam, had proclaimed himself a prophet and collected a band of followers. He had refused to treat with the Mamur, or native administrator of the district, but on April 29 he sent a message to say that if my son and the Mamur would come and interview him unarmed and unattended he would lay his grievances before them. He included in his invitation three of his brothers and the headman of his own tribe, who declined to go, and endeavored to dissuade my son and the Mamur also. They, however, decided to trust the man, possibly attributing the refusal of the others to the enmity which in Moslem lands often exists between the nearest relatives.

What followed is the evidence of men who were subsequently taken prisoners. My son and the Mamur left their small escort of police a mile away, and, dismounting from their camels, went into the inclosure, where Abdel Kader and his followers offered them some hospitality. My son asked what their grievances were, to which the Sheikh replied that he had no grievances, but that what he was doing was for Allah. Then either he or some one behind him struck the Mamur with a sword or spear, while others attacked my son. They say he met his death fearlessly, smiling, and folding his arms, while his lips moved as if in prayer.

From subsequent events it appears that his action, followed by Maj. Dickinson's encounter, in which, I grieve to say, Capt. Logan lost his life, was instrumental in checking what might have been a widespread revolt. Whether this be the case or not, it is some consolation to know that my son did not flinch from what he judged to be his duty, and then, that he met his death like a gallant gentleman and a Christian.

His age was twenty-four; his school, Marlborough; and college, Corpus Christi, Oxford. He had entered the Sudan civil service in September, 1906.

Yours, faithfully,

COLIN SCOTT-MONCRIEFF,
Late of the Egyptian Service.

"What he judged to be his duty." That is the English way, and whether this mold be recast in a world that outgrows empire, or whether the faith be shaken that England is "Chosen daughter of the Lord," it is still a breed of men that says so simply and so unquestionably to the empire: "Take and break us; we are yours."

No License Experiment.

From the Lowell Courier-Citizen.

Referring again to Worcester's experiment with no license, in which the whole Commonwealth is interested, some figures from the Telegram of that city give point to the remark that arrests for drunkenness are no criterion of a city's sobriety. The Telegram says that on the day before Memorial Day express companies brought into the city 250 gallons of whisky, 200 kegs of beer, 2,000 cases of beer, 50 gallons of wine, and 40 gallons of alcohol. The beer amounted to 96,000 bottles, and Thursday's shipment was 52,800 bottles, a grand total of 148,800 bottles of beer for the two days. That was enough to carry the big town over the double holiday, and a lot of it was dispensed in speak-easies, which have sprung up all over the city and its immediate suburbs. An immense quantity of liquor in the aggregate is brought in by individuals from Boston, Westboro, and other "wet" towns, just as it was brought into this city during prohibition years from Lawrence, Woburn, Nashua, and Boston. Of course, the no-license year is young yet, and things may work better later on. But it is more probable that they will grow worse, and lead to an emphatic overturn on the license question in Worcester next December.

Not According to Rule.

From the New York Journal of Commerce.

Whether the name of Sherman will add to the ticket's strength even in his own State is doubtful, though that was assumed to be the case in the convention, since there is no evidence that he has popular support elsewhere. He is a politician and the choice of politicians and will not measure up to the rule that a candidate for Vice President should be qualified to succeed the President. His nomination is a lapse to the theory that the Vice President does not count for much, except to carry his own State for the ticket, if that happens to be important and doubtful.

An Agreeable Sound.

From the New York Globe.

Taft and Sherman! Already the combination has an agreeable sound. It is not a red-fire ticket, nor one to tickle the hysterical, but it appeals powerfully to the good sense and sober judgment of the country. No skittish and anxiety-arousing high-steppers these, but a steady, nerve-quieting team, competent to pull along a big load of business without snortings or fuss. After March 4 next, with Taft and Sherman in office, no need to sit on the edge of the seat to be ready to make a quick jump.

Balance Has Shifted.

From the Brooklyn Eagle.

We shall not quarrel with the Republicans or Democrats who maintain that the balance of power has shifted from New York to the Central or to the Middle West, or to the Pacific Coast. New Yorkers will be excused from believing any such thing. The net results of elections in modern times do not justify such a conclusion. Disregard of those net results may easily cost any party that disregards them a surprising education in adversity.

The Suffragettes.

From the Hartford Times.

Mr. Asquith's declaration that if woman suffrage is to be granted in England it must be "desired by the sex as a whole," is said to have led to a resolution to show that that state of affairs exists. There was a procession of woman suffragists in London on Saturday in which 12,000 to 15,000 women are said to have taken part, and this is declared to be only the beginning.

AT THE HOTELS.

"The nomination of Bryan is not an accomplished fact by any means," said Alfred C. Sanford, of Savannah, Ga., at the Raleigh yesterday. Mr. Sanford is a well-known lawyer of the Southern town, and is taking deep interest in the fortunes of the Democratic party.

"The expected did not happen at the Republican convention, namely, the much-talked-of stampede for Roosevelt, but the unexpected may happen at the Denver convention, namely, that Johnson will be nominated in spite of all the claims the Bryan people have been making. The Nebraskan's publicity bureau claims he has enough votes pledged to him now to assure him the nomination on the first ballot. Of course, you would not expect them to say anything else. I know, however, that the Johnson boom has been growing strong in every section of the country recently. The Democrats are waking up to the fact that they can beat Taft with Johnson.

"There is New York, which may throw its strength to Johnson, and the same with Georgia, both of which delegations go uninstructed.

"Lawson, of Boston, is right; the Republican platform is an apology for the administration of Mr. Roosevelt. Lawson is of the opinion that Johnson can win, and, in fact, the majority of the rank and file of the Democratic party think the same way."

Oliver F. Greer, woolen goods manufacturer, of Philadelphia, is at the New Willard on his way South on a business trip. "Business is looking up some," said Mr. Greer, "but it will take a little time yet before we get back to the prosperity which preceded the panic. However, on the whole, things are looking up.

"It is to be expected that the tariff will experience a revision in the next Congress, no matter which party is successful at the polls. The Republicans promised it in their platform, and the Democrats will follow suit. The consequence of tariff legislation will be another indefinite period of business restlessness. The people who have their money invested in manufacturing concerns do not care to take unnecessary risks, and, therefore, prefer to close their establishments until legislation has been disposed of. You may know, in consequence, that manufacturing plants will not run to their full capacity until the tariff question has been definitely settled."

Discussing the convention hall at Denver and its arrangements for the big meeting, Valentine B. Meers, of Denver, Colo., who is at the Ebbitt, said yesterday that the acoustic properties of the auditorium, which seats 14,000 persons, are pronounced the most perfect of any similar assembly hall in the country.

"Eminent actors, singers, and orators have been induced to make practical tests," continued Mr. Meers, "of the acoustic values of the great hall during its construction, and changes have been made at the suggestion of those who have found defects. As the place is now arranged, a speaker using a moderate speaking tone is plainly heard by auditors in any part of the vast building. The Denver auditorium is so constructed that the speaker stands on a lower level than his auditors, and all the air currents passing through the building for ventilating purposes are drawn from directly beneath the platform on which the speakers stand. In this manner every circumstance tends to carry the sounds of the speaker's voice straight to his hearers, so that his lowest tone is more plainly heard than the strongest efforts of a speaker addressing an audience in a hall constructed in the ordinary way.

"The lights used are noiseless, and so are the telegraph instruments, messages being sent from the press table immediately in front of the presiding officer's desk. It is believed that fully 100,000 will come to Denver to attend the convention. The number of hotel reservations and the special trains chartered for various States is the basis for this estimate.

"Bryan, of course, and he will beat Taft, too."

"The cases are not rare where the amounts paid in damages annually equal from 4 to 5 per cent of the gross receipts," said Theodore W. Cummings, a railroad broker and banker, of New York, at the Arlington Hotel yesterday.

"One cannot expect the casualties ever entirely to disappear," continued Mr. Cummings.

"Human nature will continue fallible, and accidents are one of the prizes which are paid for the enjoyment of the benefits of modern civilization, which include rapid transit. Nevertheless, in the last analysis all accidents, or practically all, are caused by negligence on the part of the public or the employe, or both.

"The pedestrian on the street will take chances about getting across the track before the approaching car reaches him, or will forget that another car may be coming in an opposite direction. The passenger will jump on or off the car while it is in motion and fail to do it safely. The motorman will start his car too soon or fail to stop it in time. The conductor will give the wrong signal, and so on down the list. These things are bound to occur, even under the best conditions, but there is no doubt some good will accrue from careful work in endeavoring to lessen them. A certain amount of instruction in the proper way of boarding and leaving cars can be given the public, but the principal remedy so far as the public is concerned is in making everything as nearly fool-proof as possible."

Ignaz Lengyel, of Budapest, Hungary, is visiting this country, and is registered at the Ebbitt. Mr. Lengyel is a well-known lawyer of the Hungarian capital. Speaking of the future of Hungary, Mr. Lengyel said yesterday it was the general belief in Hungary that after the death of Francis Joseph, the King, an independent King would be acclaimed by the Hungarian people through their Parliament.

"We are an independent country, and have our own king. We have our own flag, our own language and lawmaking powers. After the death of Francis Josef, there will develop such a strong and universal demand for a king whose residence all the year round is to be at Budapest and other Hungarian residences, that it will be the part of wisdom to grant the popular demands. Under the present system of dual government, Hungary cannot develop as it is her innermost wish to do. We are too much under the domination of Austria, and our industries are suffering on account of the existing tariff laws between the two countries. We would like to elect the second son of the German Emperor as our king. He is a fine, strong young man, who speaks the Hungarian language, and who would make an ideal king for our country. We would then, also, get under the quasi-protection of Germany, and no doubt favorable legislation would be passed by the Kaiser's Reichstag to admit Hungarian manufactures on most advantageous terms. When we are an independent country, we shall also have our own diplomatic and consular officers abroad. As it is now, the Austrians, who are monopolizing these posts, neglect Hungary altogether."

As to D. B. Hill.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal.

Fortune has dealt rudely by him. He has fallen twixt two stools. Yet, as the old woman said of her husband dragged out of the river drowned and unrecognizable, "He was a hoss in his day." He fought some good fights and gained some glorious victories. It is a pity to look upon him now.